PARK'S

TALES OF

INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT.

THE GOOD GIRL'S PRESENT;

OR,

MARY AND HER MAMMA.

BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED.

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LOS ANGELES

THE

...OD GIRL'S PRESENT;

OR,

...RY & HER MAMMA.

In that pretty house across the lawn,
The little Mary Ann was born,
Blessed with parents, good and kind,
Who tried to please her infant mind,
With Pompey on the green they stray,
Who skips, and jumps, and round her play.

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THE FIELDS.

When Mary could walk and run alone,
With mamma to the fields she'd stray;
And gambol in the noon-day sun,
While the peasants tossed around the hay---
Beneath which from Mamma she'd hide,
Who to please, would try to find in vain,
When jumping up, close by her side,
Would laughing cry 'I'm here again'- -
When as homewards they did trip,
The daisy and buttercup would pick.

THE LAMB.

One day as with mamma she strolled,
A lamb they met who had lost the fold,
Its bleating moans and piteous cries,
Brought tears in little Mary's eyes.
Mamma she cried 'twill be unkind,
To leave the pretty pet behind;
By ma's consent she led it home,
And with her through the house 'twould ro.
Fed by her hand, it grew quite tame,
And little Dorio went by name.

THE TASK.

Mary had learnt to read and spell,
And knew her catechism well;
Could sew and knit a little too,
And many other things could do.
At eventide within a bower,
By roses and jessamine hung o'er,
With ma she'd go—who ever kind,
Would study to improve her mind;
And teach her in hymns of praise and love
To lift her heart in thanks to God.

THE SEASIDE.

But alas! poor Mary Ann fell sick,
Which grieved her mother sore,
To regain her health she had a trip
To visit the sea-shore
Now behold, how on a donkey's back,
She enjoys the pleasant ride;
While mamma following in the track,
Walks kindly by her side;
While the breezes blowing from the sea,
Much good would do to you or me.

THE FAIR.

Near to Mary Ann's abode,
Twice in every year,
About two miles distance down the road,
Was held the village fair.
To see the sights and wonders there,
With mamma she did stroll,
Who bought her toys and trinkets rare,
And likewise a new wax doll:
With pretty hair and eyes so small,
And what's more, mamma could call.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

But what did all other sights surpass,
Were those gardens with their domes of gla-
Under which in cages quite secure,
The lion and the tigers roar.
Flowers, temples, grottos, here are seen,
With pretty birds upon the green;
And all the court of Flora meet,
And spread their beauties at your feet;
The birds with Mary did partake,
Their share of apples, nuts and cake.

THE CHURCH.

Now ever on the Sunday morn,
To church they went across the lawn;
Attentive, tractable, she grew
In knowledge and in virtue too.
Before she laid her down in bed,
Her evening prayers were duly said;
And when she woke with morning light,
Her praise arose for her good night;
Industrious, thoughtful, modest, kind,
How few such children do we find?